

**MARVEL  
NOW!**



**JOIN THE  
R<sup>E</sup>EVOLUTION**

**005**



**Q: Pardon me...is this some sort of...comic book?**  
**A: NO! It's the ABSOLUTE EPITOME of comic books! It's A+X, the comic that makes adding FUN by adding AVENGERS and X-MEN into AWESOME TEAM-UP STORIES instead of adding LAME OLD NUMBERS!**  
**Q: Oh, okay—so this issue is a big team-up issue?**  
**A: NO WAY! EVERY issue is a big team-up issue with A+X! Heck—every issue is TWO big team-up issues, because we have TWO HERO PLUSSING STORIES in EVERY ISSUE!**  
**Q: That sounds fun! What's in this issue?**  
**A: First up, we have unparalleled martial artist Avenger IRON FIST, teaming up with the most powerful X-Man to ever wear the X...DOOP!**  
**Q: I think I get the Iron Fist guy, but...what's a Doop?**  
**A: He's this little green FLOATY guy who talks WEIRD and who we DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT!**  
**Q: Oh...all right. What's the second story?**  
**A: Oh-ho-ho-HO! We pulled a trick on that one! For that story, we team up the very first Avengers VILLAIN, the Asgardian God of Mischief LOKI, with the classic X-Foe and genetic manipulator, MISTER SINISTER! See how we CHANGE THINGS UP?**  
**Q: Yes, I see what you did there. Can I read the book now?**  
**A: YOU KNOW IT!**



**IRON FIST + DOOP**

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# EPIC MATRYOSHKA

BY KATHRYN IMMONEN  
& DAVID LAFUENTE

RAHHH!!

BRAAAP!!

HOLY  
#908^!

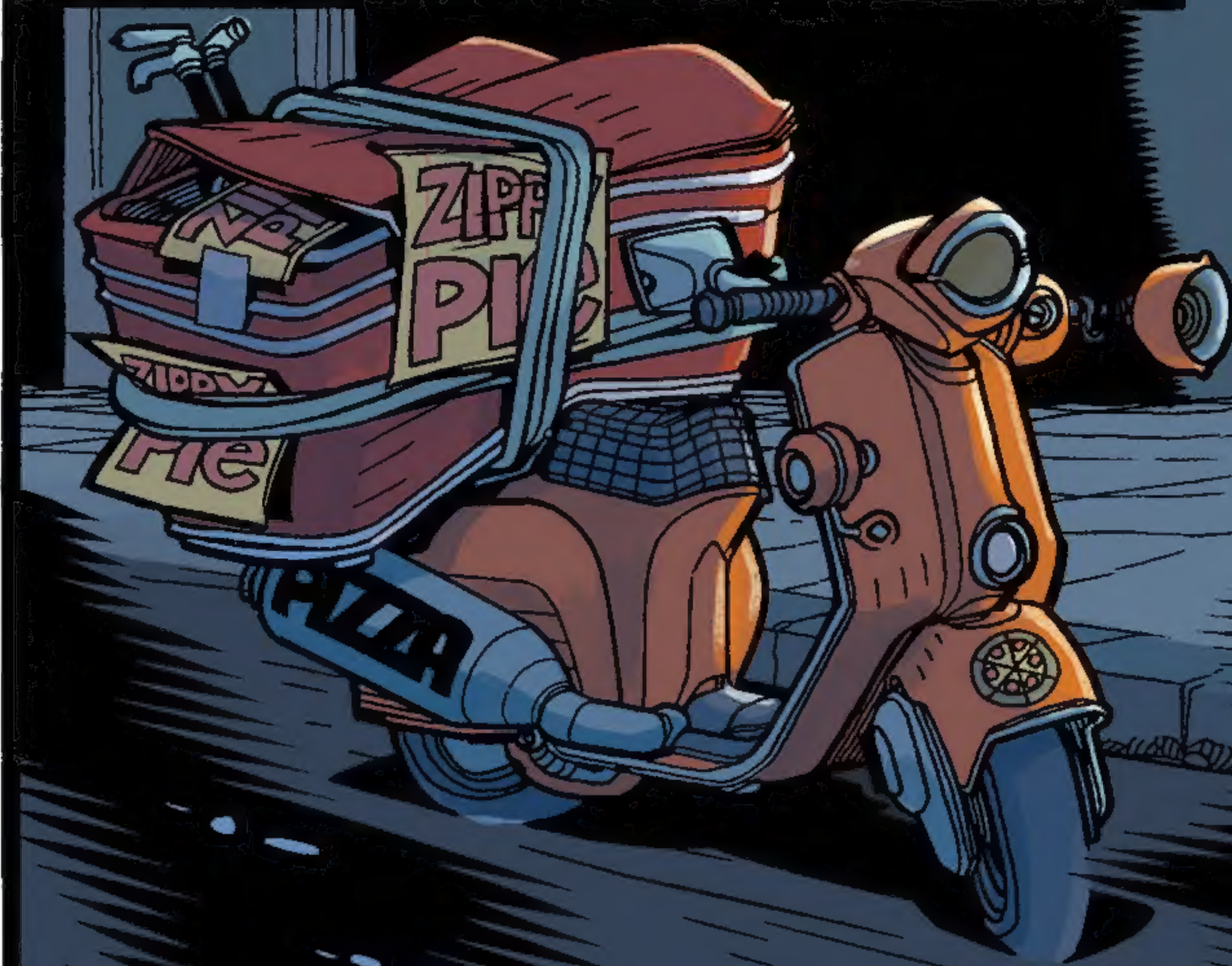
NO, WAIT.

LET'S BACK  
UP A HAIR.



AVENGERS  
TOWER

BING BONG BING BONG



WHAT?!

ZIPPY PIE.  
THIRTY MINUTES OR  
IT'S FREE. I'VE GOT  
A PIZZA HERE FOR  
A MR. FIST?

NOBODY  
ORDERED PIZZA,  
BUB.

DUDE,  
THIS IS THE  
AVENGERS  
TOWER, IS IT  
NOT?

HELLCAT 2

NO. IT'S A SUPER-  
FANCY MICKEY D'S.  
WHAT CAN I  
GET YOU?

TICKET  
SAYS IT'S FOR  
MR. I. FIST. YOU  
GONNA PAY OR  
WHAT?

WHAT  
TIME'S ON  
THE TICKET?



COME ON! YOU CAN'T TAKE  
THAT THIRTY MINUTE STUFF  
SERIOUSLY! YOU GOT ANY  
IDEA WHAT THE TRAFFIC IS LIKE  
COMING THROUGH THE PARK?  
I GOT HELD UP BY HORSES,  
MAN! HORSES WITH  
ACTUAL GUNS!

JUST  
LEAVE IT BY  
THE DOOR.

WHAT  
ABOUT MY  
TIP?!

KLICK

CRASH!

JERKS!

UH...LET'S  
BACK UP MAYBE A  
LITTLE BIT MORE.



30 MINUTES AGO.

გოგონა  
ძალადგო  
ფინი გოგონა  
ძალადგო  
გოგონაგო  
გოგონა ფინი  
გოგონა  
გოგონა

შედეგი გოგონაგოგონა  
გოგონა გოგონა გოგონა  
გოგონა გოგონა გოგონა  
გოგონა გოგონა გოგონა

YOU AND YOUR  
ARRANGEMENTS.  
YOU SURE HE'S  
IN THERE?

გოგონა  
გოგონა გოგონა  
გოგონა გოგონა  
გოგონა გოგონა

RIIIGHT.  
AND YOUR  
SOURCES ARE  
ALWAYS CORRECT.  
NICE PURSE, BY  
THE WAY.

გოგონა გოგონა  
გოგონა გოგონა  
გოგონა გოგონა  
გოგონა გოგონა  
გოგონა გოგონა

IT WAS LAOS,  
NOT RANGOON, AND  
THOSE GIRLS WEREN'T  
ACTUALLY FRATERNAL  
QUADRUPLTS AND YEAH,  
I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN  
HOW THAT TURNED  
OUT.

გოგონა  
გოგონა გოგონა

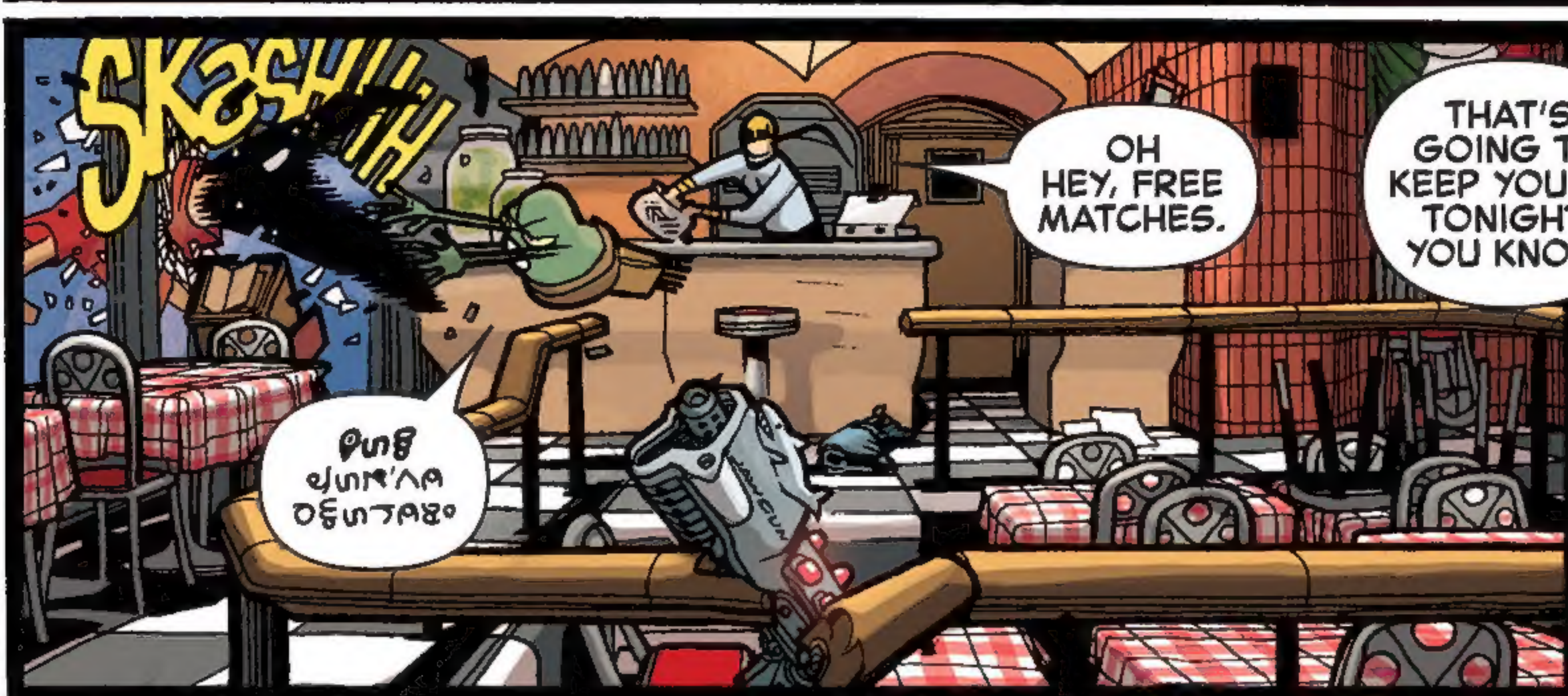
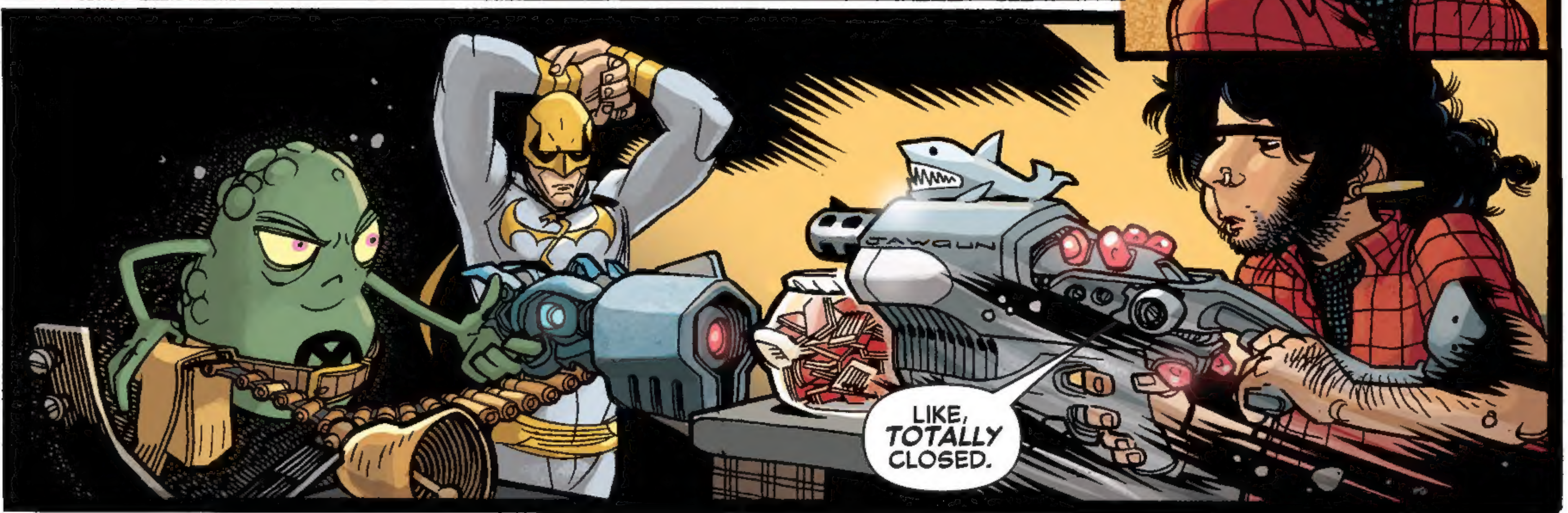
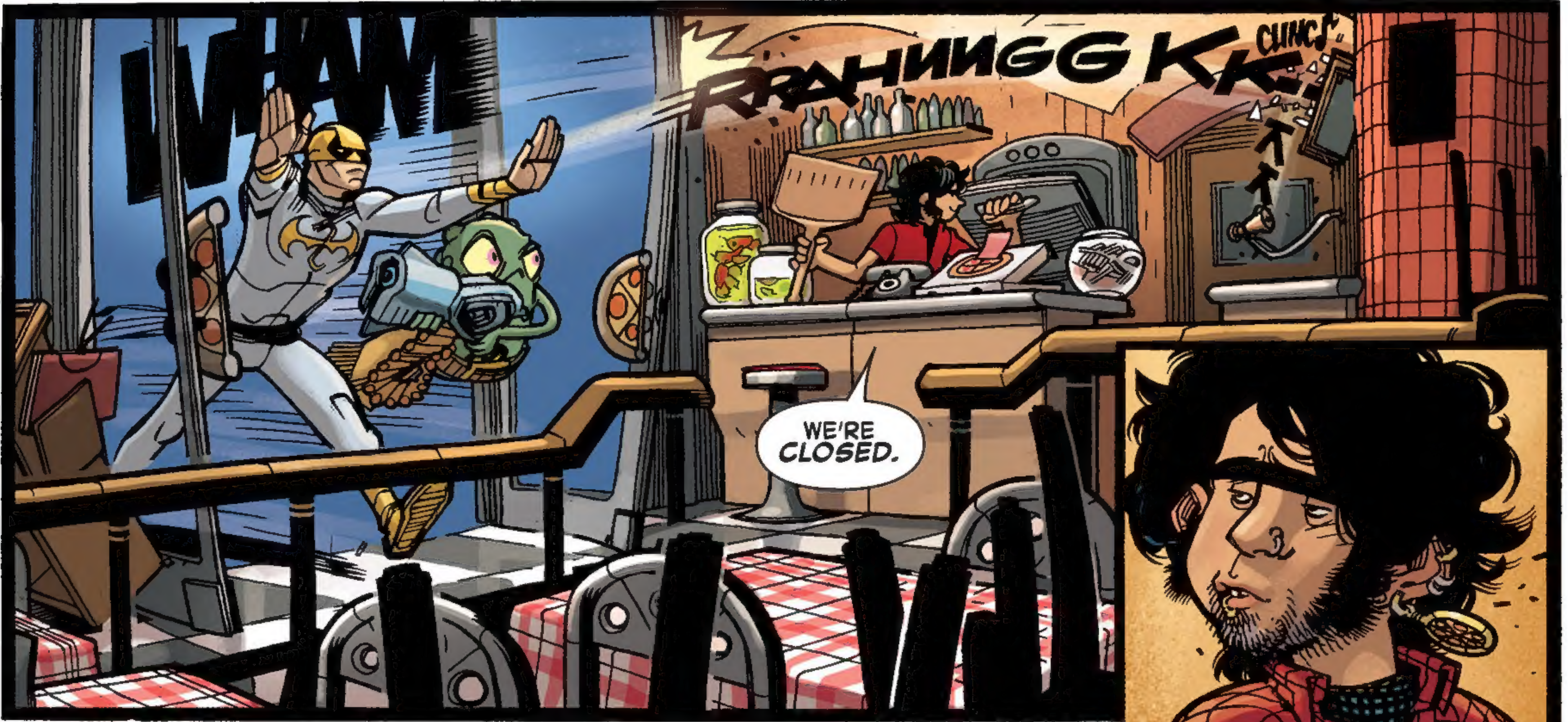
TURNED OUT  
INFAMOUS.

WAIT, THAT'S NO  
PURSE! DOOP,  
WHERE THE HELL  
DID YOU STEAL  
THE SHAMAN'S  
BAG FROM?

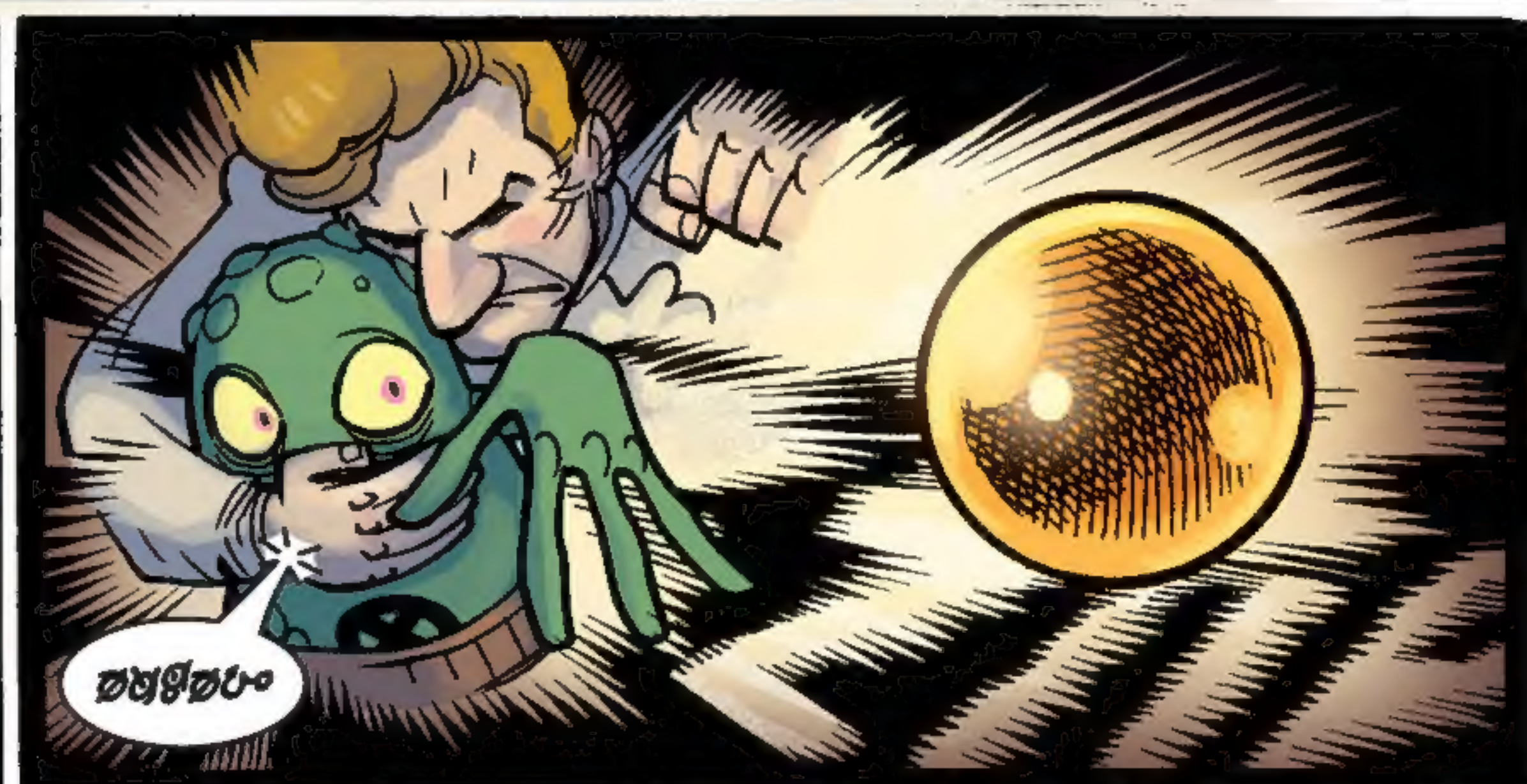
გოგონა გოგონა  
გოგონა გოგონა

THAT'S A  
CULTURAL  
OBJECT! AND IT'S  
CANADIAN! YOU  
CAN'T JUST  
BORROW  
IT!

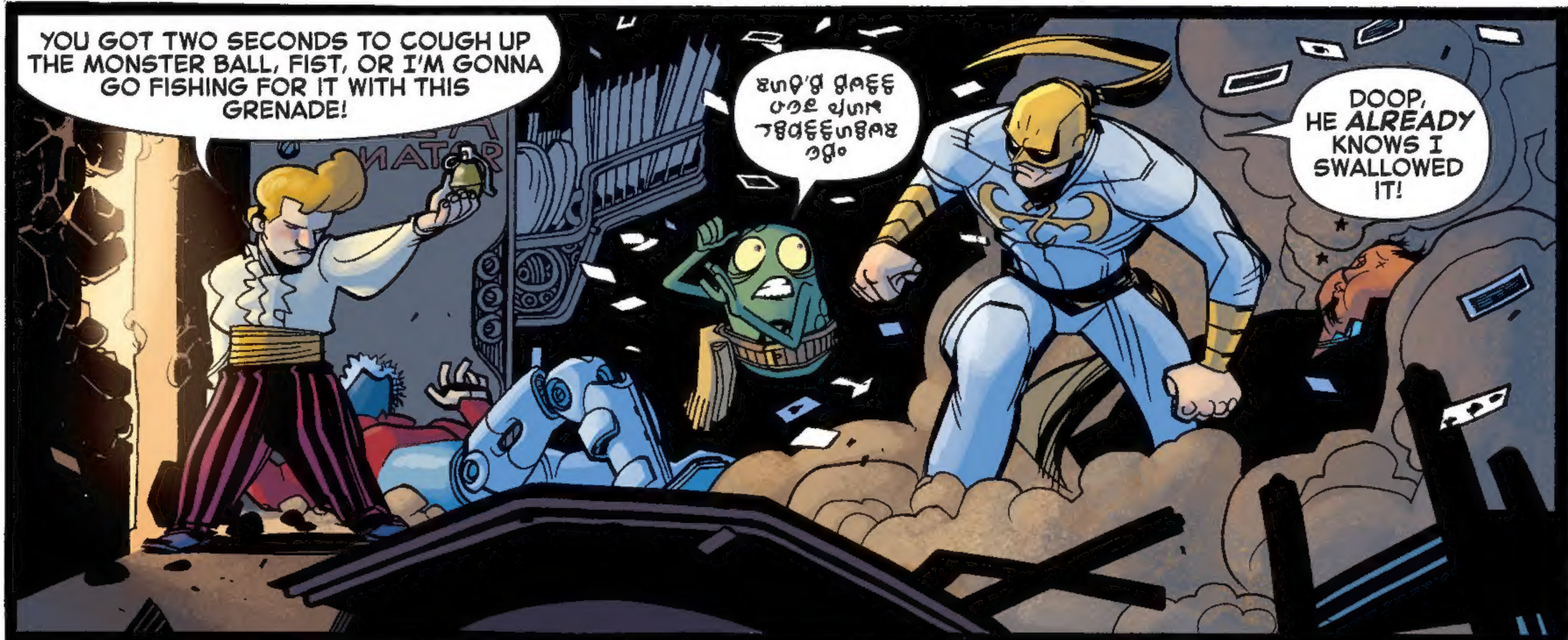
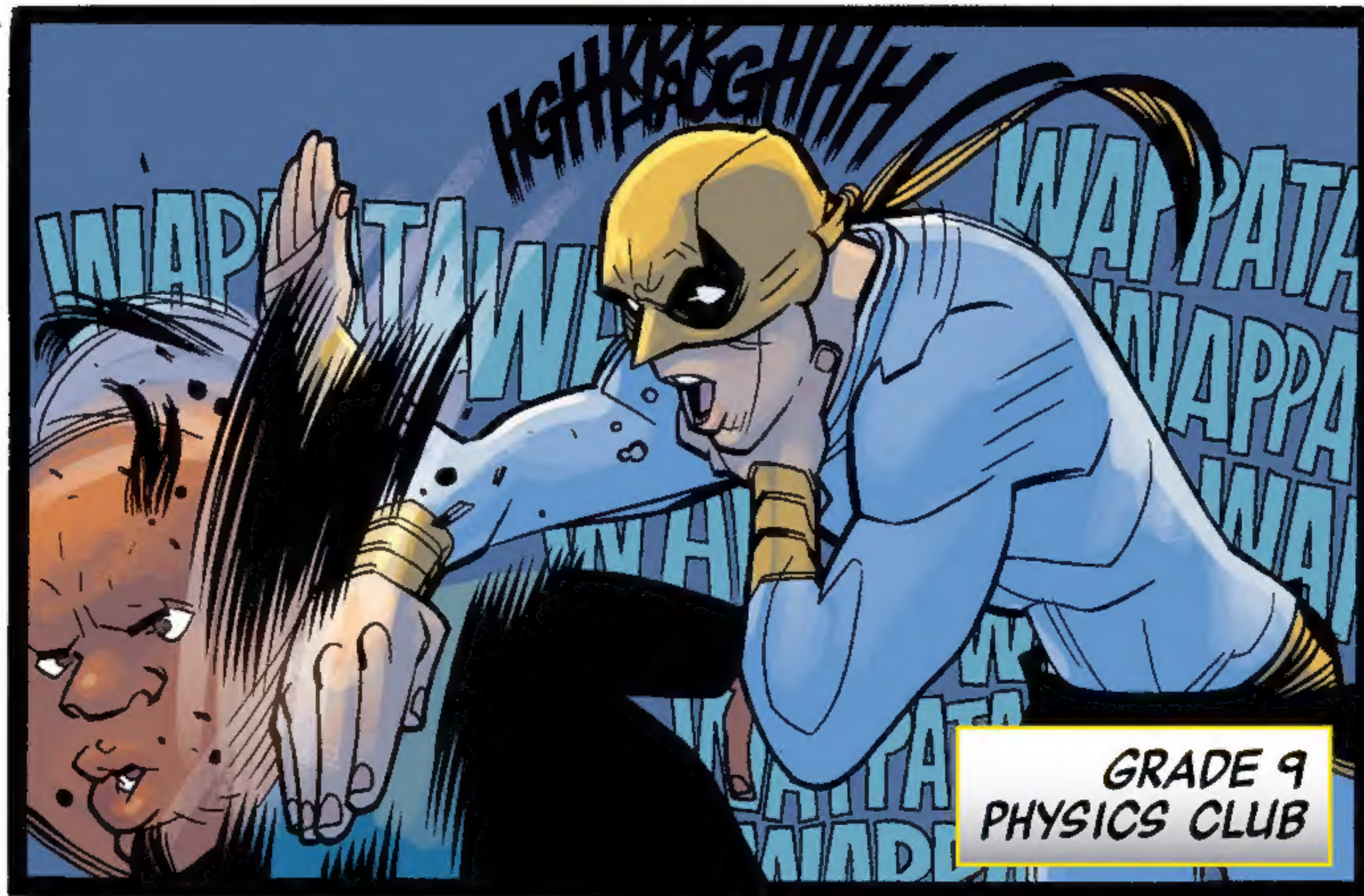
















%^&#!

DOOP! I AM INSIDE YOU!

WHO SWALLOWS THEIR PARTNER?!

TOINK!



JOHNNY'S COMIN' FOR YA, DOOP! THE BUILDING'S SURROUNDED!

GOD, WHAT'S THAT HORRIBLE SMELL?!

PERFECT NONSENSE GOES ON IN THE WORLD. SOMETIMES THERE IS NO PLAUSIBILITY AT ALL.

DOOP! YOU'RE GOING TO REGRET THIS!



THERE IS NO ESCAPE! WE WILL BURN YOU OUT!

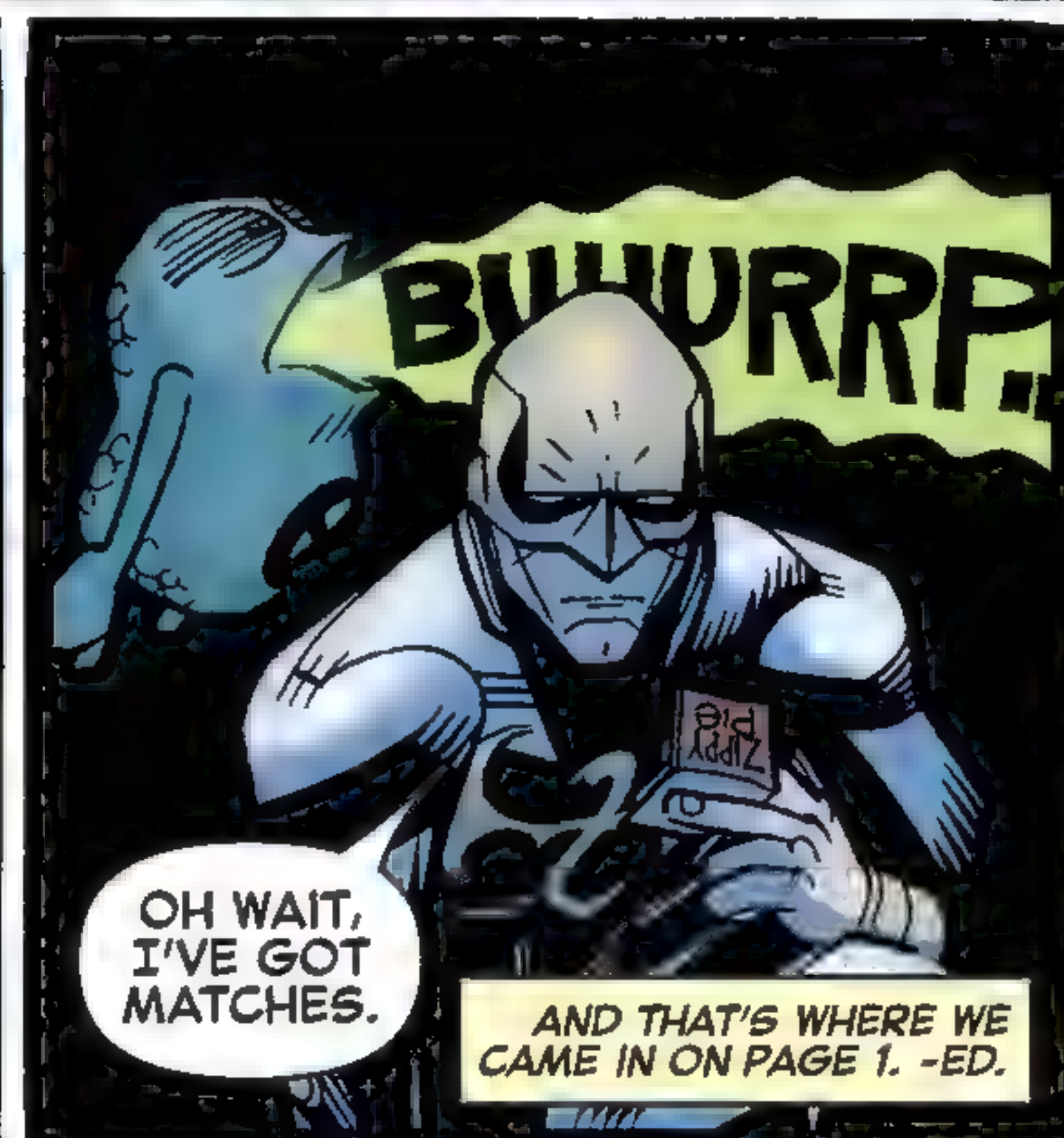
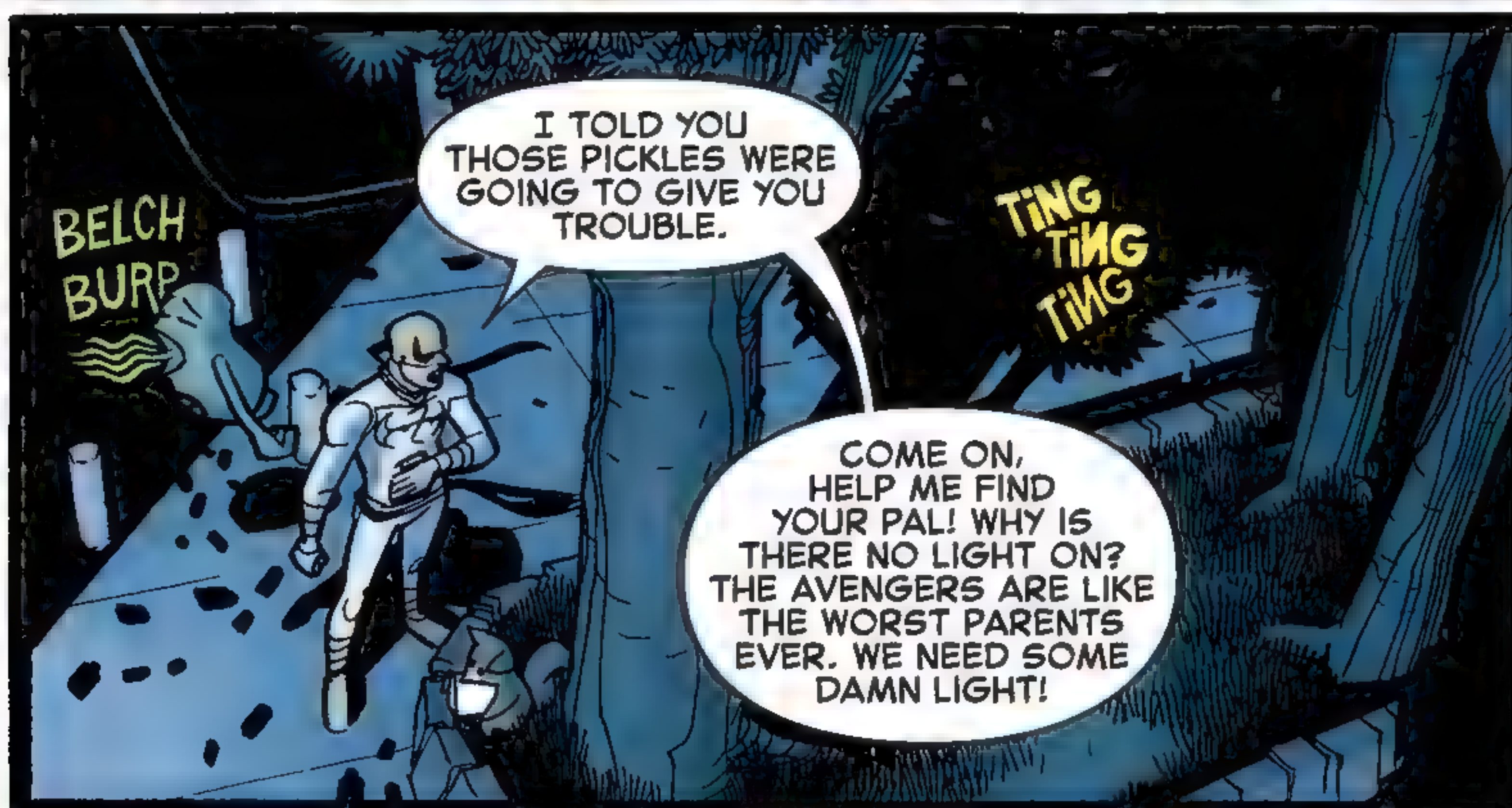
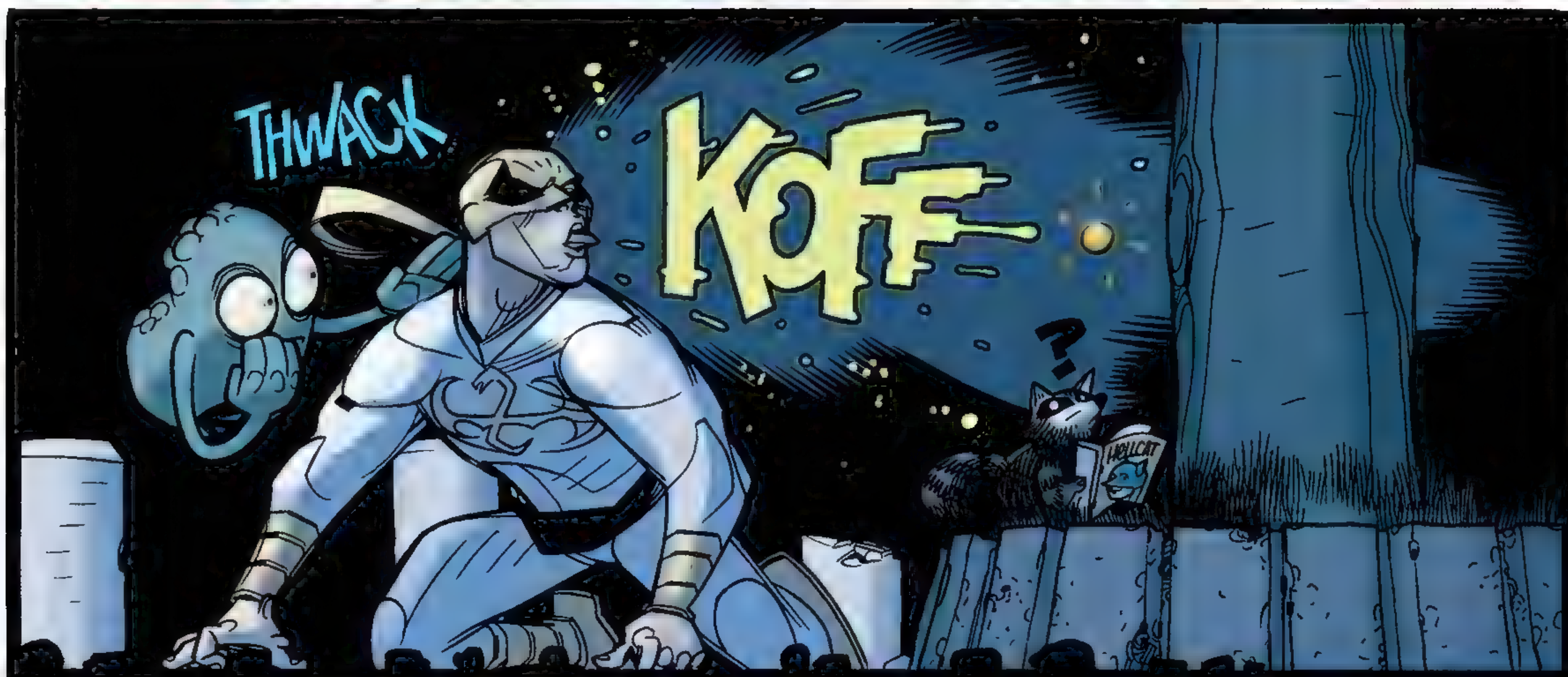
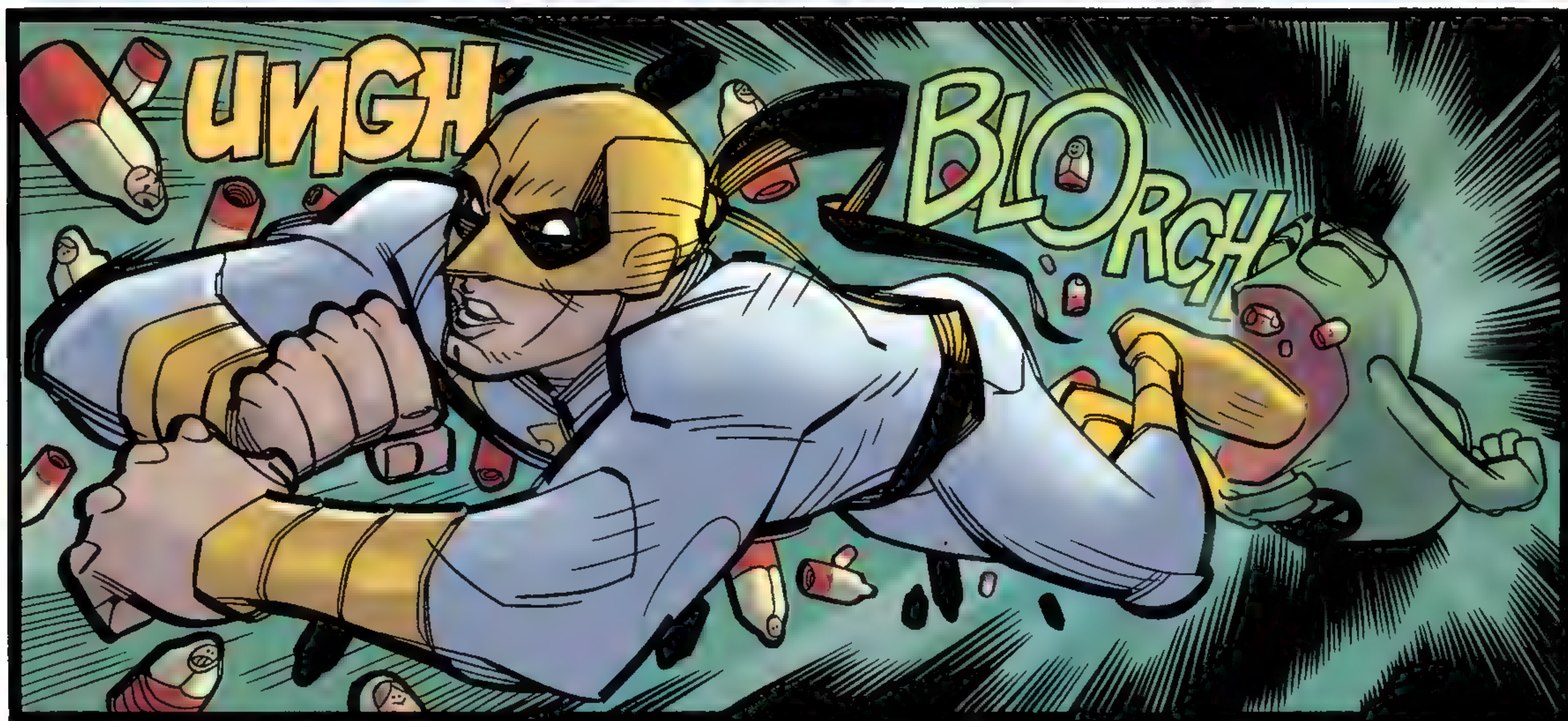
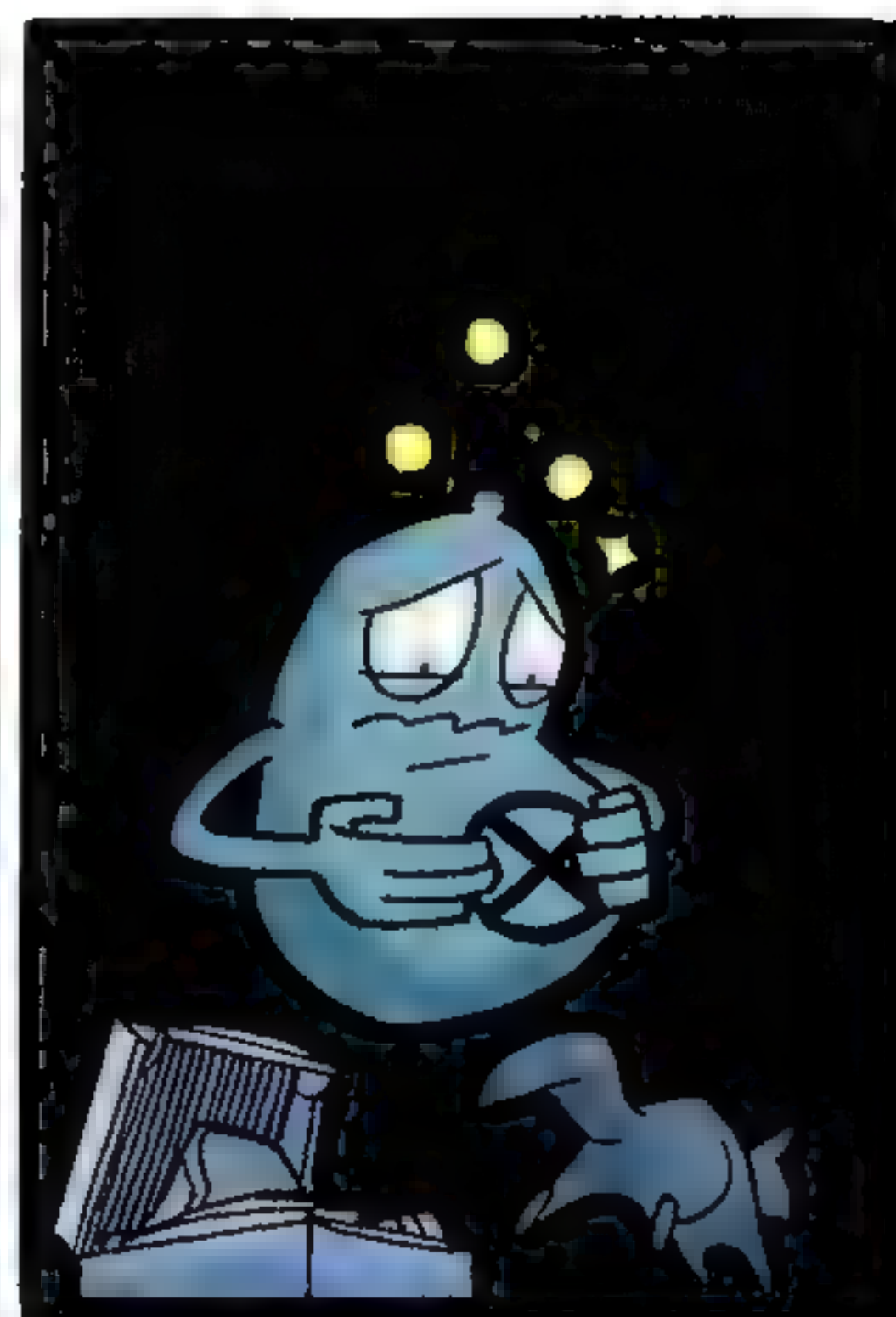
WAIT A MINUTE, YOU'RE NIKOLAI GOGOL!

WELL, THAT EXPLAINS THE BEAR. DOOP--












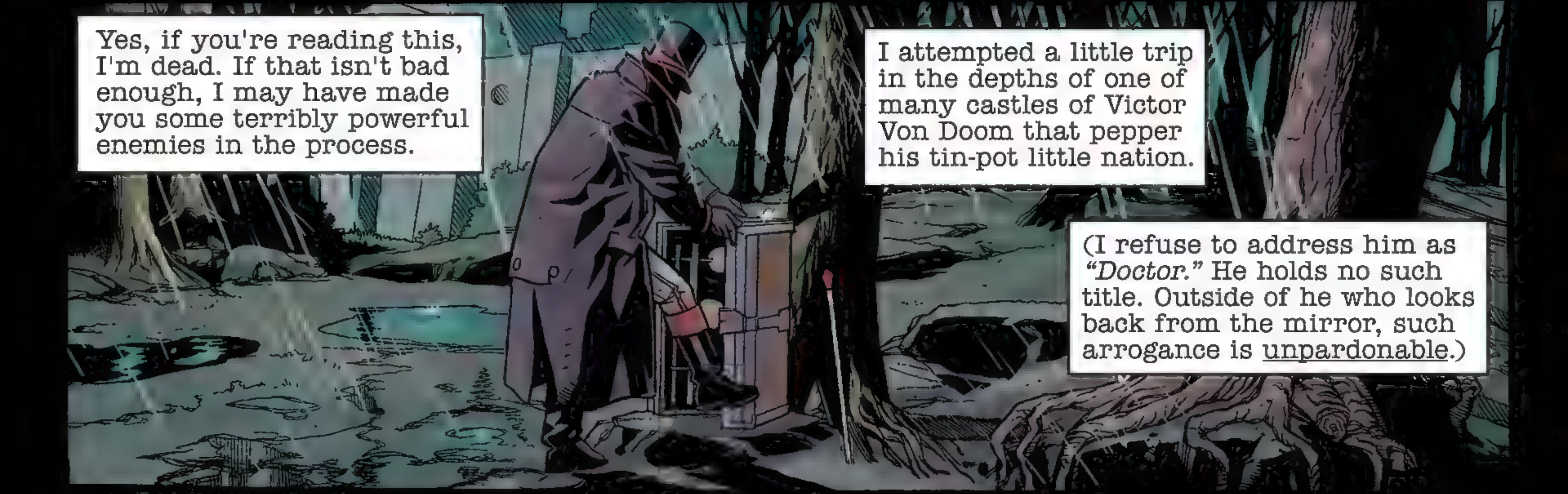






Dear Mister Sinister.


(Or can I call you Nathaniel? We're so close, after all. I feel I know you as well as I know myself.)



Yes, if you're reading this, I'm dead. If that isn't bad enough, I may have made you some terribly powerful enemies in the process.

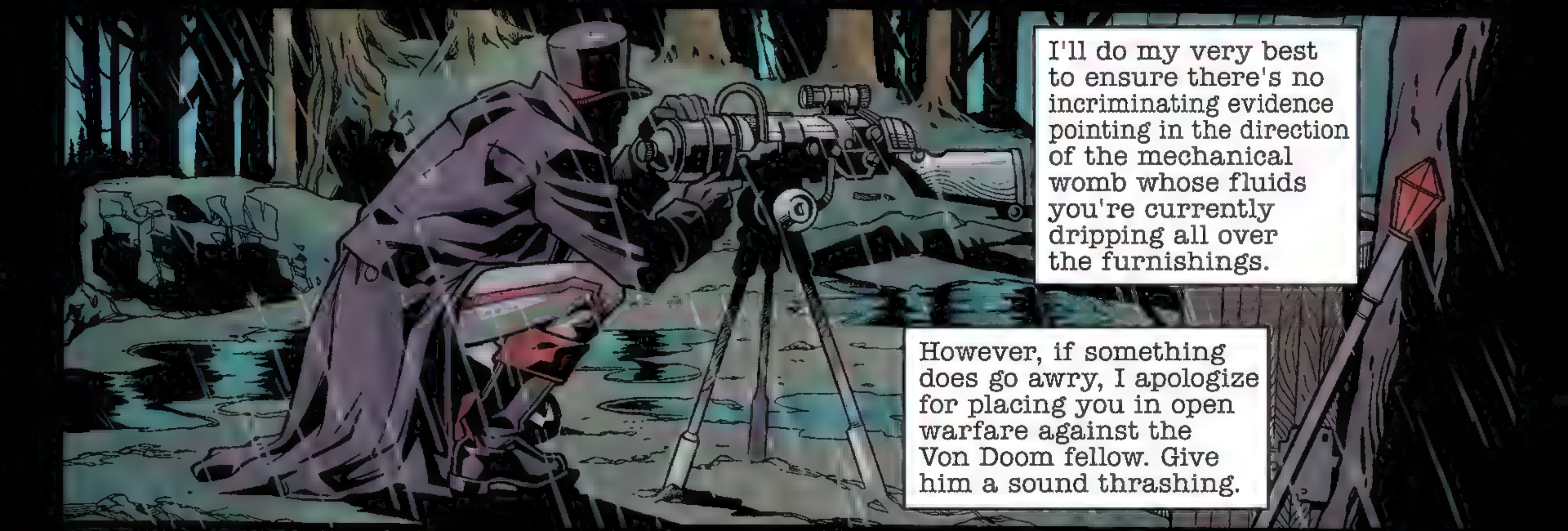
I attempted a little trip in the depths of one of many castles of Victor Von Doom that pepper his tin-pot little nation.

(I refuse to address him as "Doctor." He holds no such title. Outside of he who looks back from the mirror, such arrogance is unpardonable.)



I learned that he had some rather appealing genetic samples in his possession. I thought, after our recent set-backs, it may be a good time to expand the menagerie beyond old *Homo Superior*.

After all, I've got all the finest current examples of mutantkind. Best to give the stock a year or so to increase before I resume the harvest.



I'll do my very best to ensure there's no incriminating evidence pointing in the direction of the mechanical womb whose fluids you're currently dripping all over the furnishings.

However, if something does go awry, I apologize for placing you in open warfare against the Von Doom fellow. Give him a sound thrashing.

Yours Sincerely,  
Mister Sinister.



RAIN.  
DAMNABLE RAIN.





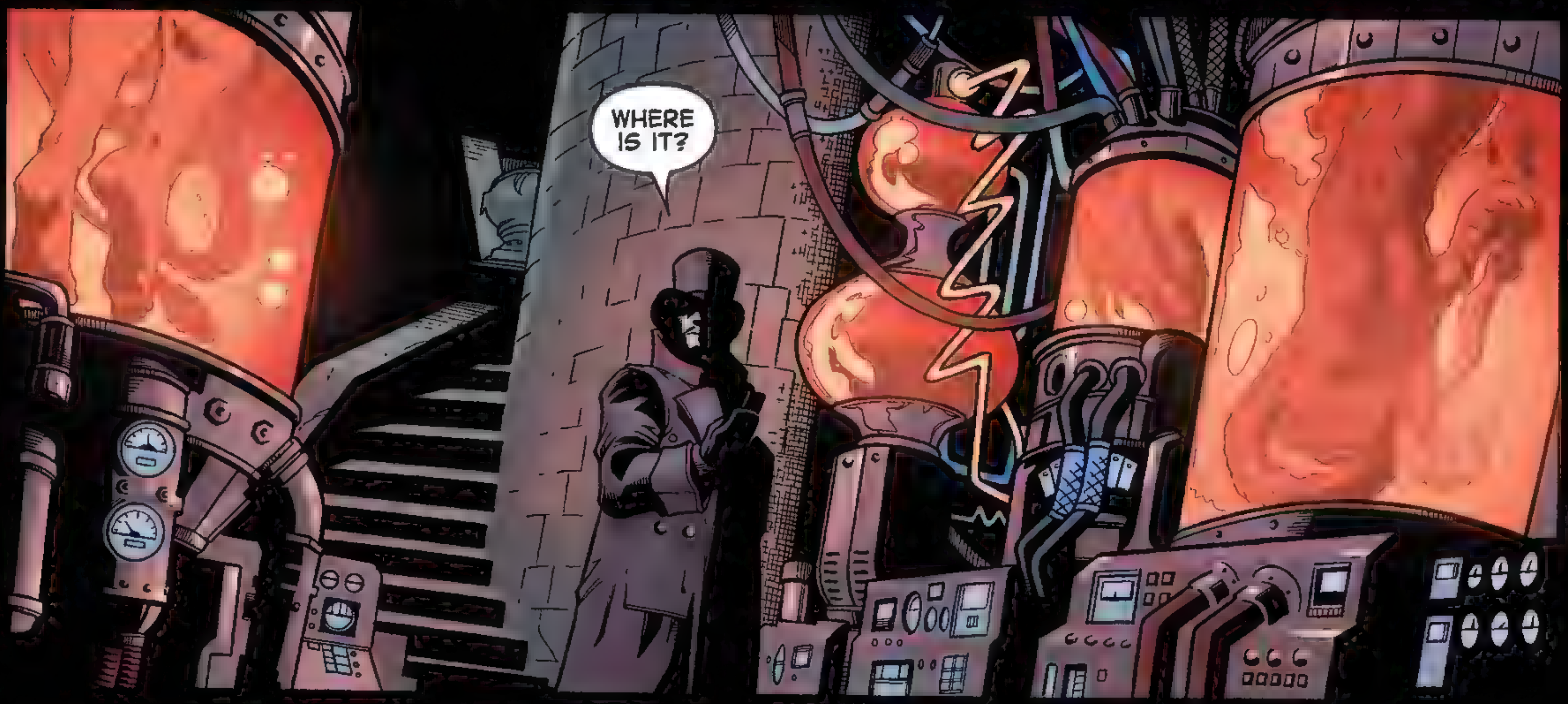
NOT  
GOOD ENGLISH  
RAIN.

TIRESOME  
LATVERIAN  
RAIN.



THAT THE  
BRITISH EMPIRE  
DECIDED NOT TO  
RAISE ITS FLAG OVER  
LATVERIA AT ANY POINT  
IN HISTORY SAYS  
EVERYTHING OF ITS  
CHARACTER AND  
ATTRIBUTES...

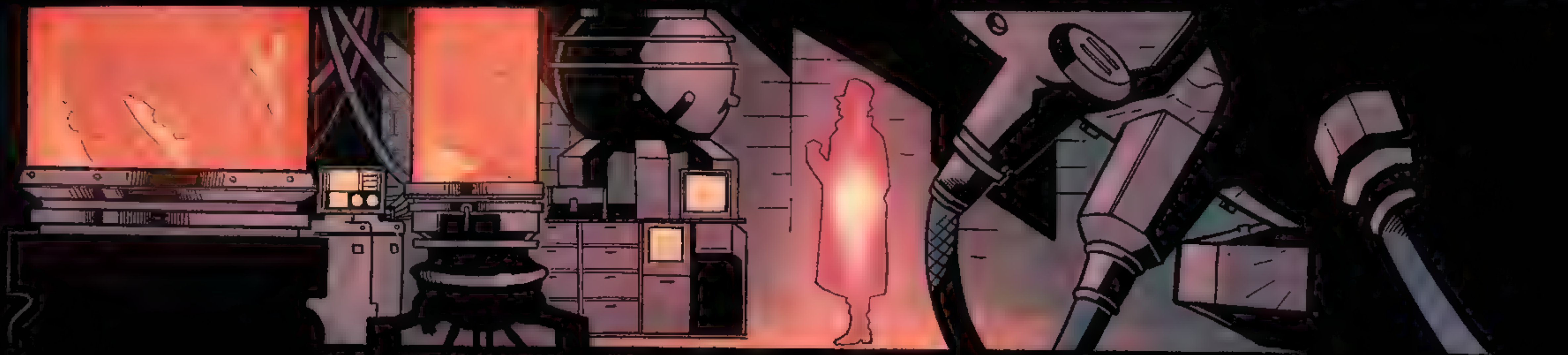
NOW, WITH  
THE SECONDS  
BEFORE THE  
ETHERIC TETHER  
SILENTLY RETURNS  
ME WHENCE I  
CAME...



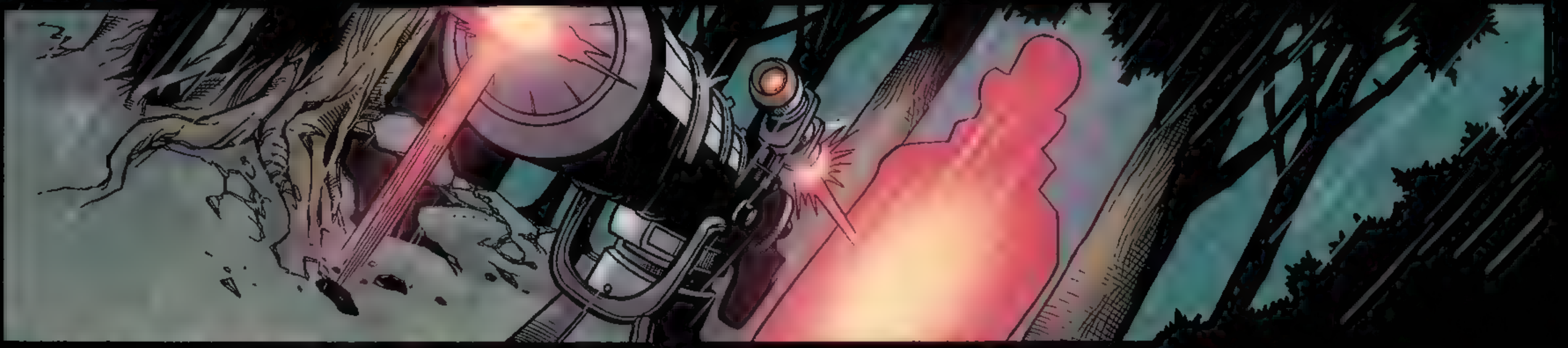
WHERE  
IS IT?



AH-HA.







AND  
NOW, A SWIFT  
ES--

GOOD  
WORK, OLD  
MAN.

I KNEW I  
COULD COUNT  
ON YOU.



I  
COULDN'T GO  
IN THERE.

THE DOOMY  
ONE HAS ALL SORTS  
OF RITES THAT'D SENT  
ALARMS RINGING IF I WENT  
WITHIN A HALF-MILE OF THE  
PLACE. SO I THOUGHT IT  
BETTER TO LET THE  
INFORMATION  
SLIP...



AND NOW YOU'VE REMOVED THE  
TROUBLESOME REMAINS OF MY  
PAST LIFE AWAY FROM  
DANGER.

THANK YOU!  
I WILL TOTALLY  
FRIEND YOU ON  
FACEBOOK.

I DIDN'T  
DO IT FOR  
YOU, URCHIN.

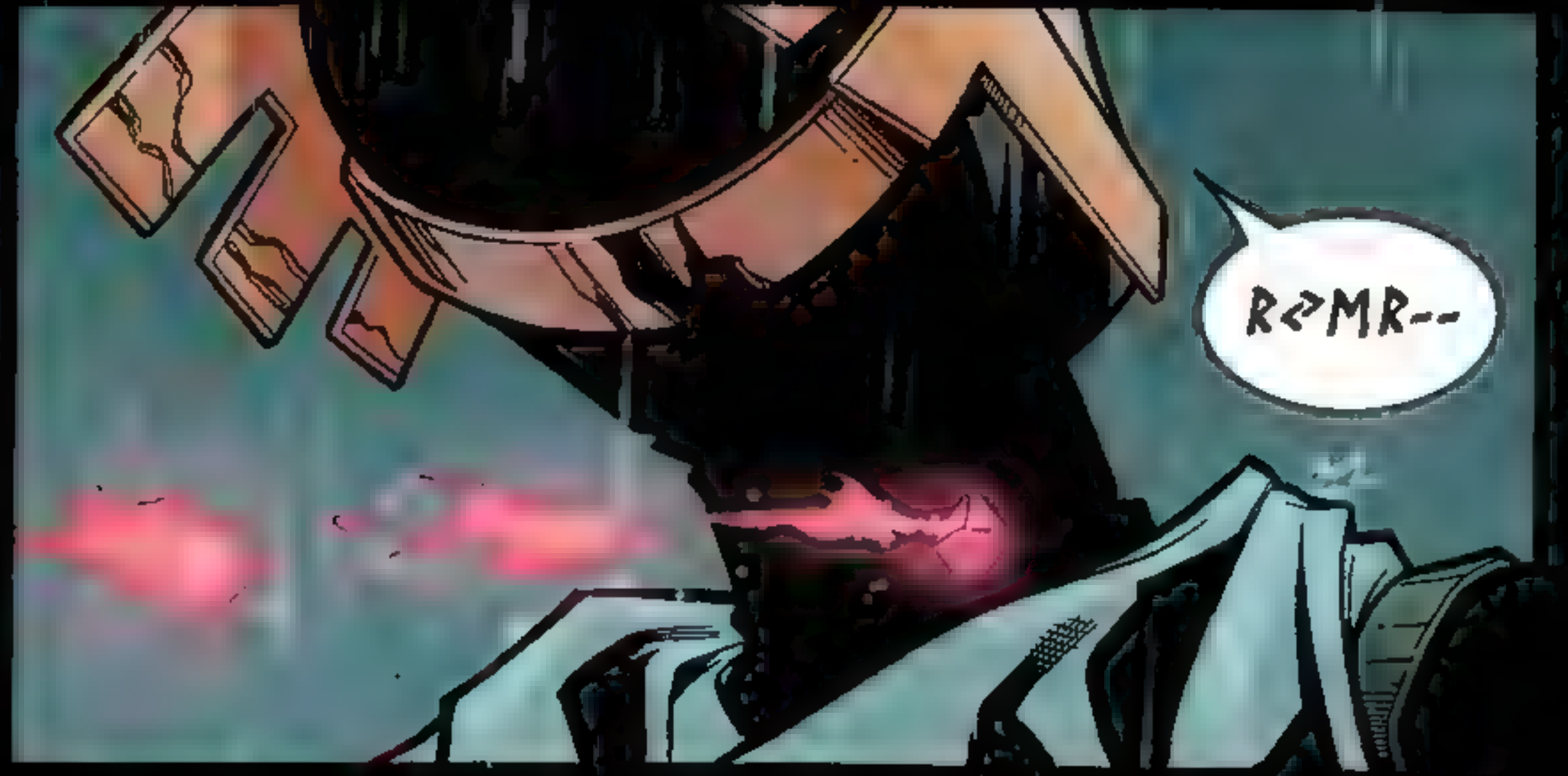


OH, I  
THINK YOU  
DID.

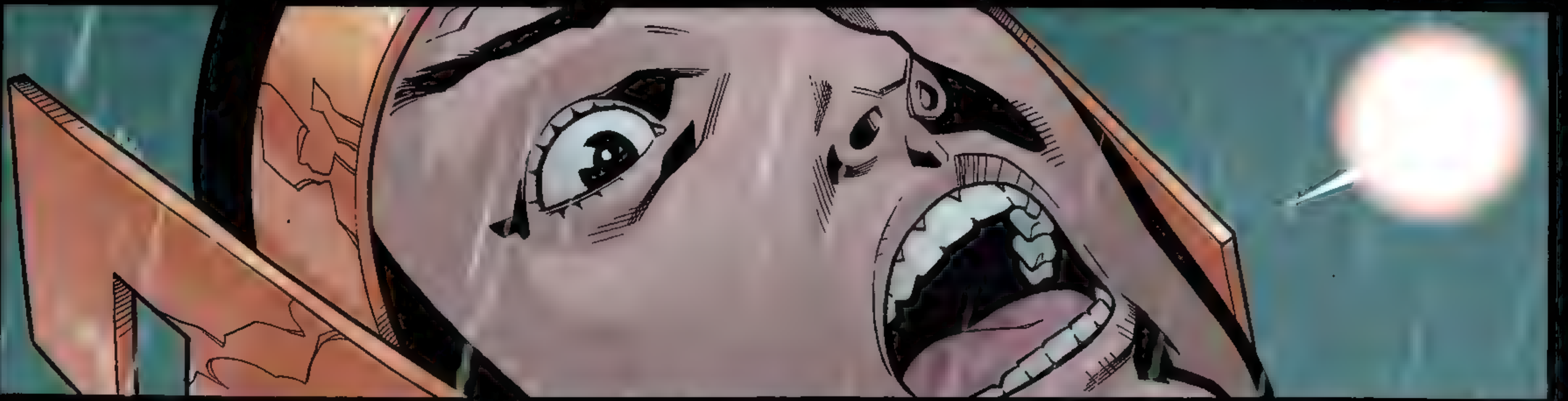




AND NOW,  
I MUST BID  
YOU ADIEU,  
MY GOOD  
FRENCHMAN.



R&MR--



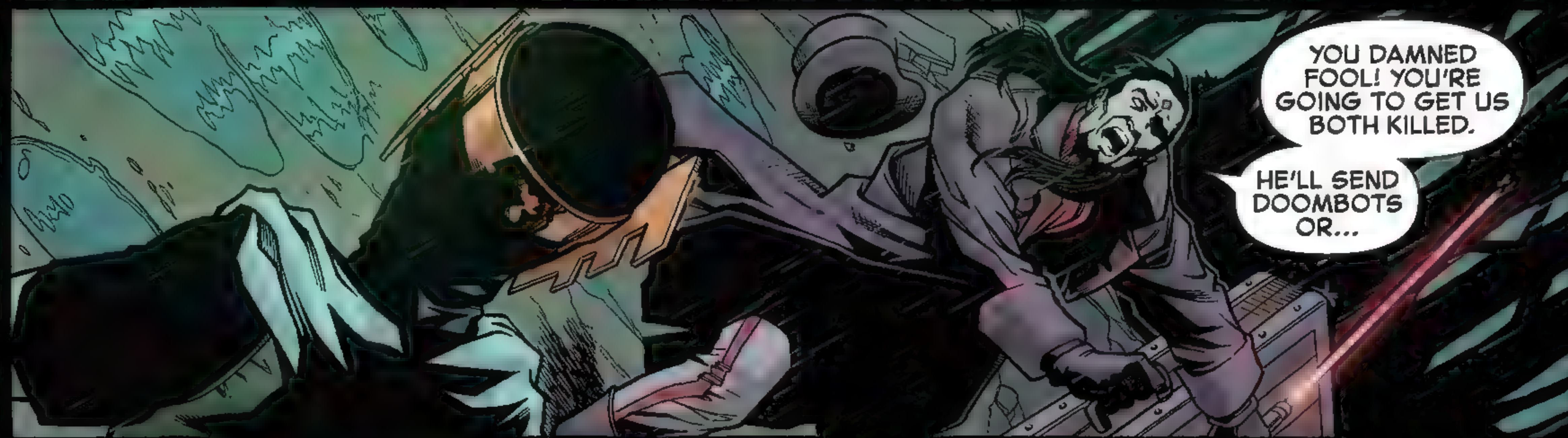
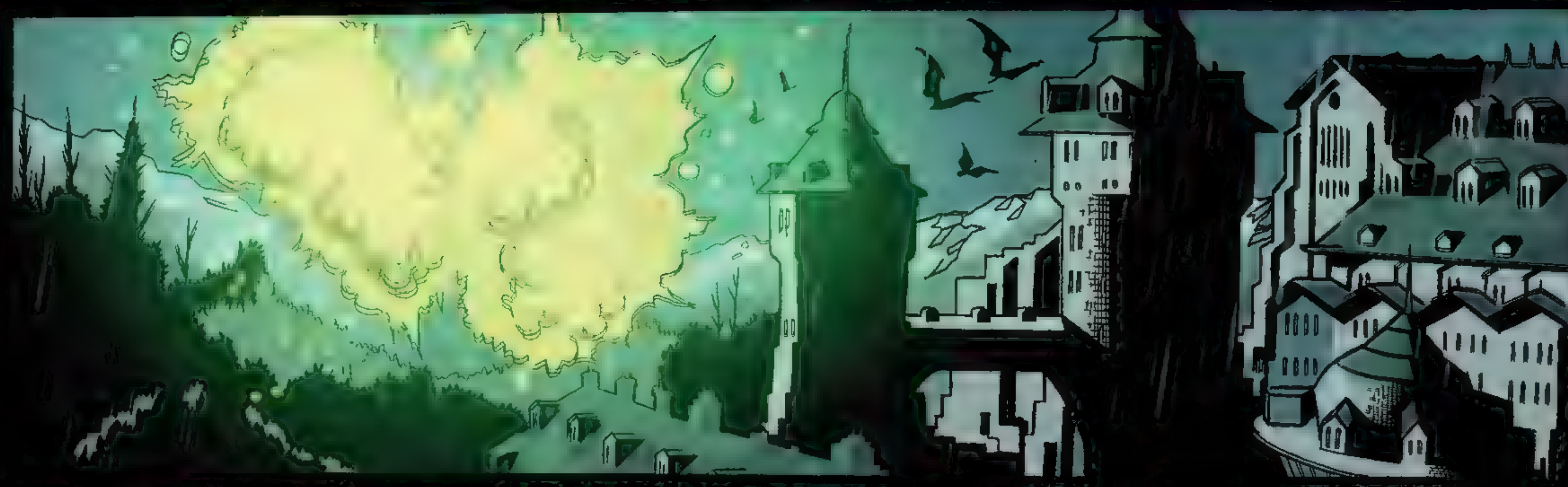
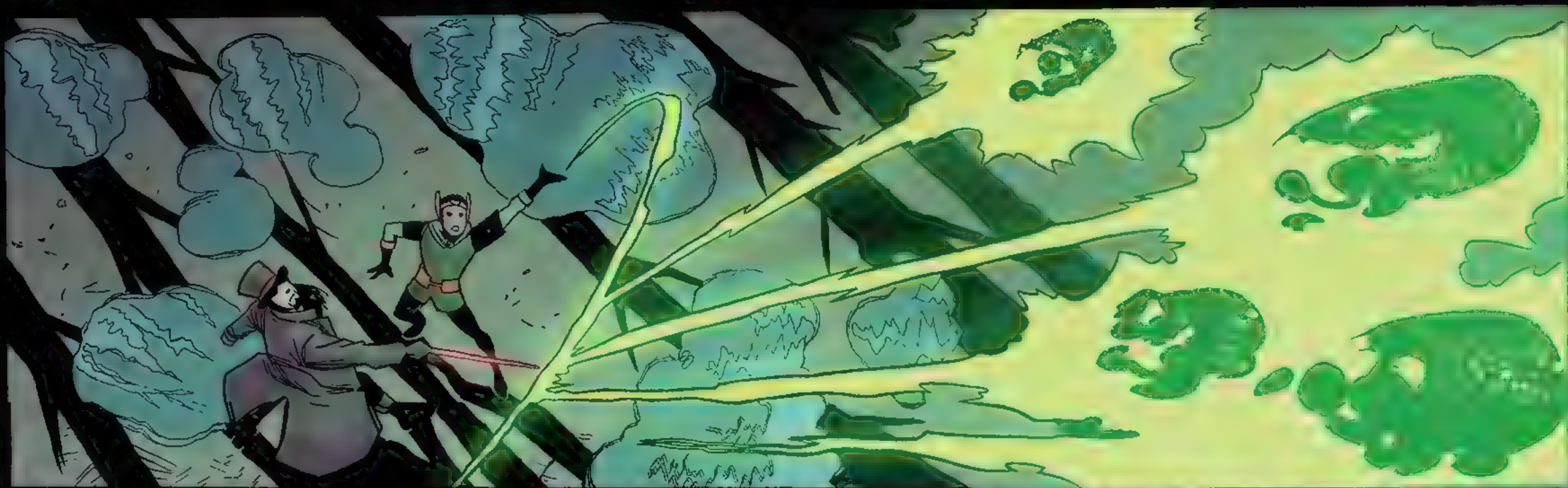
A LITTLE  
SAMPLE OF  
ALISON BLAIRE'S  
GIFT. SOUND  
TO LIGHT.

IF ONE  
CAN'T ENUNCIATE  
CLEARLY, IT DOES  
TEND TO RUIN YOUR  
LITTLE CANTRIPS,  
DOESN'T IT?



NOW APOLOGIZE FOR  
THAT GALLIC SLUR AND  
RETURN MY PROPERTY, YOU  
ARTLESS DODGER.









"...HIS  
UNFINISHED  
WORK."

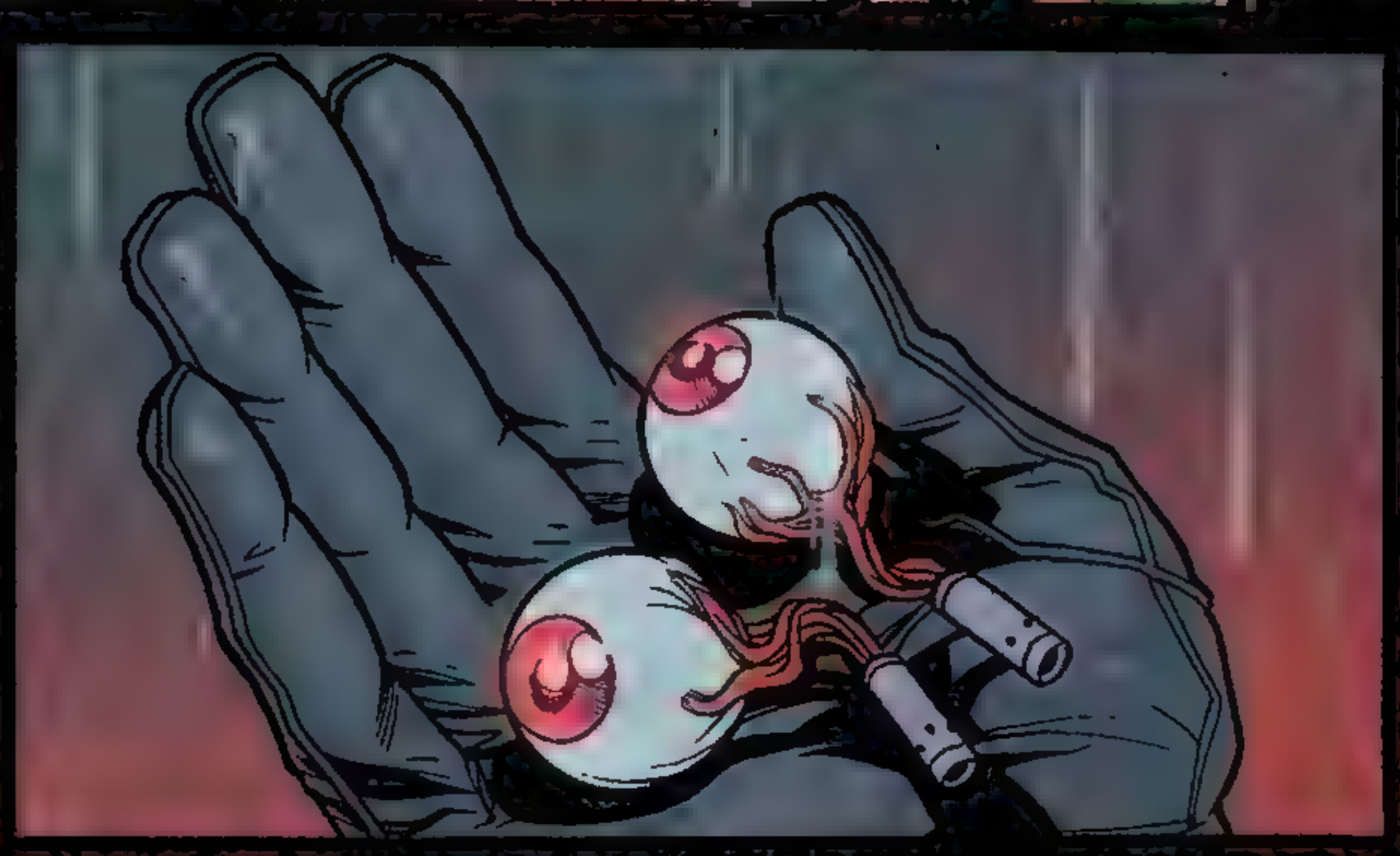


NO, NO  
"EXIT STAGE  
LEFT" FOR  
YOU, LOKI.



WE FACE  
THE CHARGE OF  
THE LIKE BRIGADE  
TOGETHER.









CLOINED SUMMERS' EYEBALLS, WITH A FEW TWEAKS.

CERTAINLY DO THE TRICK.



AGAINST THESE, ANYWAY. DOOM WILL BE ON US SHORTLY AND THEN THINGS WILL GO BADLY FOR US BOTH, I FEAR...



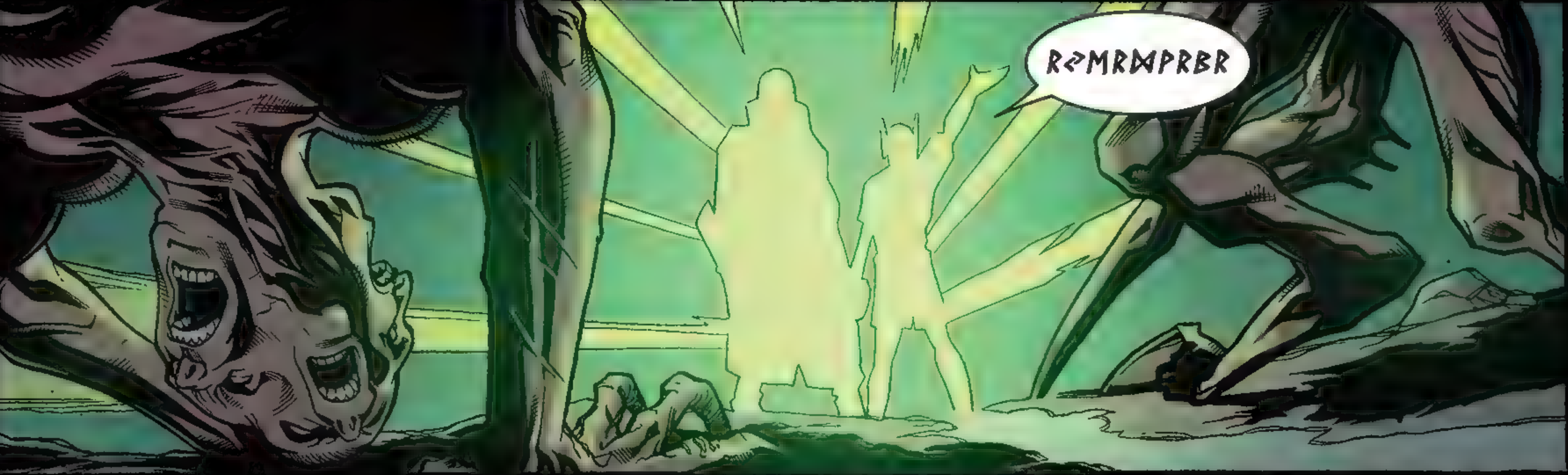
Trust Me.



IF I DON'T DEFUSE IT, THE MANTRAP WILL DETONATE IN A PERFECTLY FETCHING ATOMIC EXPLOSION IN FIVE SECONDS.

CAST YOUR SPELL SWIFTLY, BOY.

BLIP



R2MRMPRBR



**SYMKARIA,**  
NEAR LATVERIA.

EXCELLENT!

AND NOW,  
THE SAMPLE!

WHY DO  
YOU WANT IT  
SO BADLY  
ANYWAY?

WHY DO YOU THINK  
YOU'LL HAVE ANY  
MORE LUCK THAN  
DOOM?

HE'S THE  
SMARTEST  
MAN ALIVE,  
BAR CURSED  
RICHARDS.

APPARENTLY.

FIRSTLY, OH NO  
HE ISN'T.

SECONDLY, I  
AM THE GREATEST  
GENETICIST IN ALL  
NATURAL HISTORY. I  
AM A CREATURE OF  
PURE SCIENCE, MADE BY  
SCIENCE, MADE FOR  
SCIENCE. THIS IS MY  
SPECIALITY.

IF THERE'S ANY  
WAY IN THE WHOLE OF  
NATURE TO ACHIEVE THE  
TASK, MAKE NO MISTAKE,  
I WILL FIND IT.

OH, THAT SOUNDS  
GOOD. IN THAT  
CASE...

...IT'S  
YOURS. HAVE  
FUN.

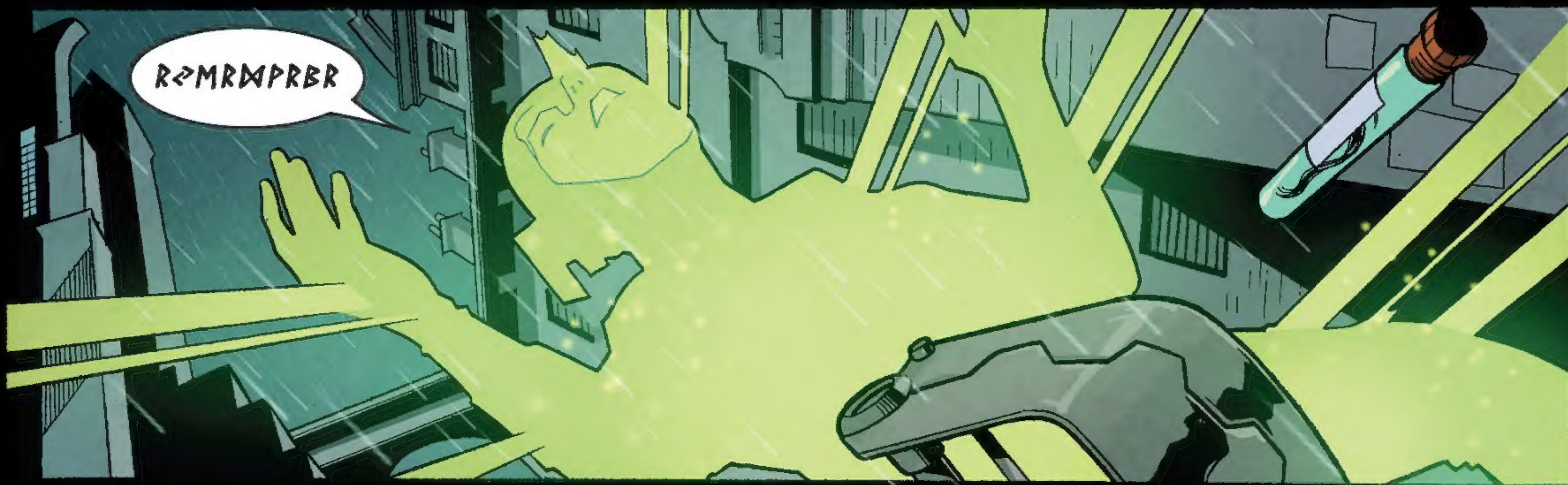
WHAT?

NO,  
REALLY,  
TAKE IT.

AND  
YOUR MANTRAP  
TOO, IDEALLY.

TOOK A  
LITTLE WHILE TO  
GET IT OFF.





R&MR&PR&R



HMM.

NOW TO  
SEE WHAT  
YOU'RE MADE  
OF, BOY.

"I ONLY HOPE THAT  
YOU ENJOY WASTING  
YOUR TIME, SINISTER."



REED MADE  
A CLONE OF MY  
BROTHER...AND  
DOOM WISHED TO  
MATCH THE  
FEAT.

BUT  
A CLONE  
OF A GOD OF  
THUNDER IS A  
VERY DIFFERENT  
THING FROM A  
GOD OF  
CHAOS.

IRONICALLY,  
GIVEN TIME,  
DOOM *COULD* HAVE  
SUCCEEDED. THE MAN'S  
A SORCERER. THAT'S  
WHY *HE* COULDN'T  
BE LEFT WITH IT.

BUT YOU,  
MISTER SINISTER,  
CREATURE OF  
DETERMINISM?



I AM  
MADE OF THINGS  
YOUR PHILOSOPHY  
WILL *NEVER*  
COMPREHEND.



THE END...?



# NEXT ISSUE:

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# 2012

